MANOJ CHITRA KATHA

Price Rs. 3.00

SECRET AGENT

SULEMAN

का आगामी प्रकाशन

- सीक्रेट एजेन्ट सुलेमान
- काला प्रेत और देश के दुश्मन
- अपने देश के दुश्मन
- शेरबाज़ और काली घाटी के नरभक्षी
- मि० तीस मार खां
- मौत का दूत
- परियों की बेटी

मनोज चित्रकथा की अब तक प्रकाशित अन्य पुस्तकें

- कंगालू देवता का खज़ाना
- महाबली शेरा और खूनी हीरों का हार
- बाबा रामदेव
- भूत महल
- गुलिवर बौनों के देश में
- मौत की घाटी
- महाबली शेरा और काला प्रेत
- आल्हा ऊदल
- महाबली शेरा
- ड्राक्यूला बालक
- मूर्खराज
- गोरा-बादल
- नेकी का फ़रिश्ता
- यमराज की हार
- तैमूर लंग
- शोलों की घाटी
- साहसी सिन्दबाद

प्रत्येक का मूल्य तीन रुपये—पूरा सैट मंगाने पर डाक व्यय माफ़

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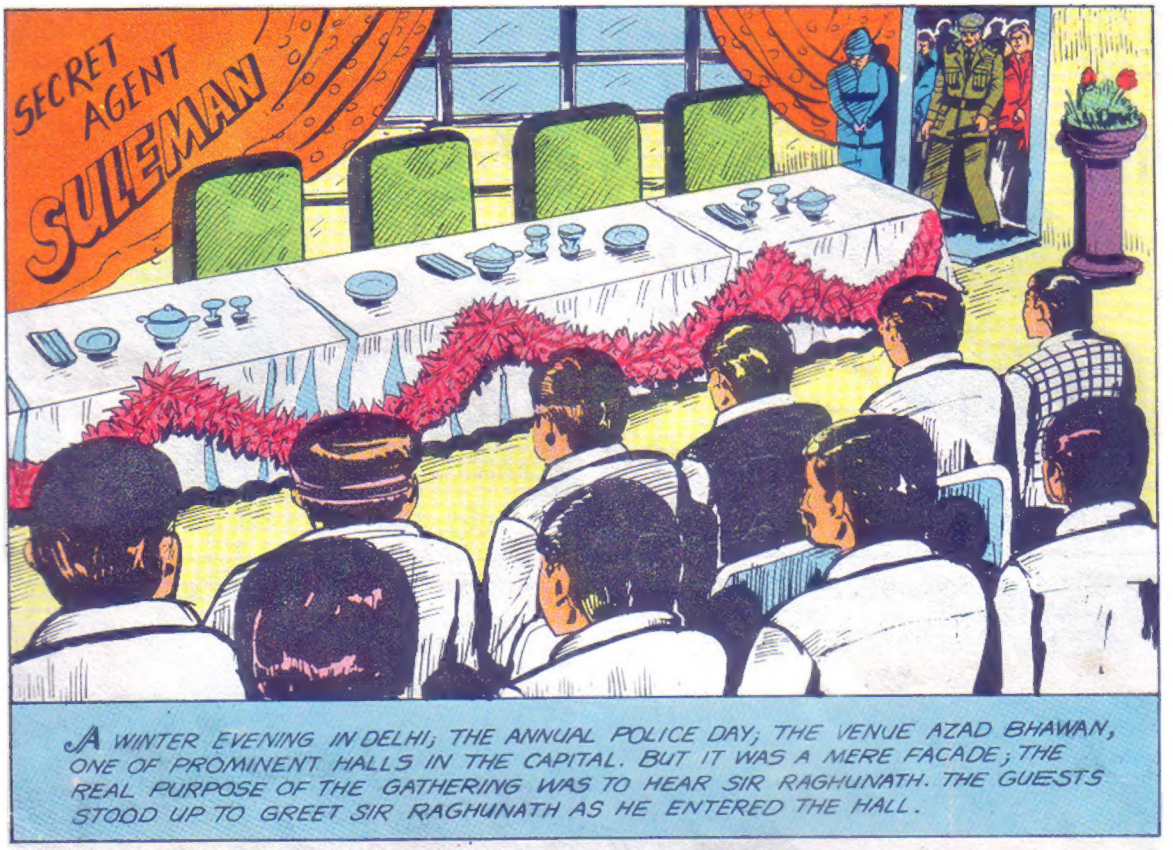
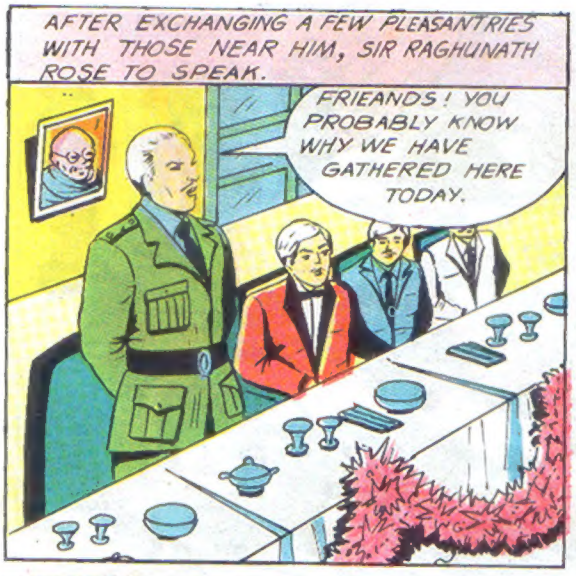
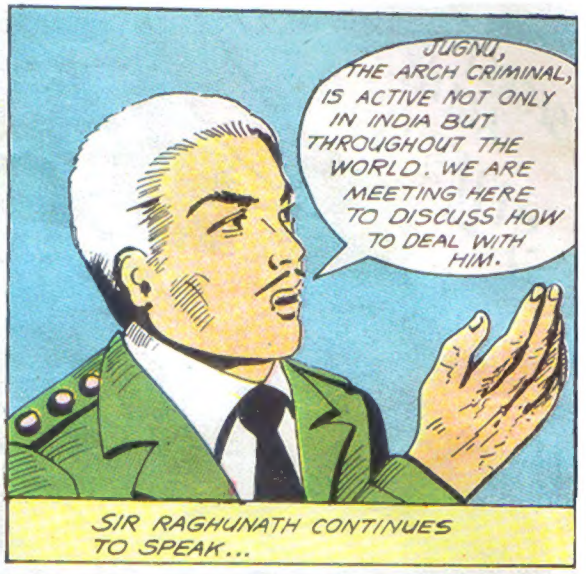
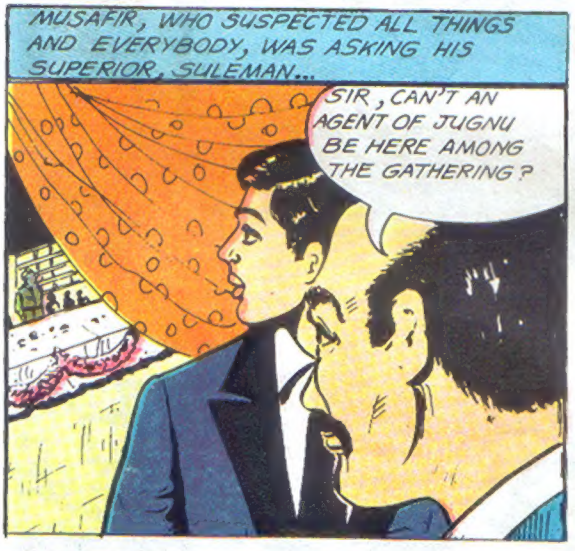


A WINTER EVENING IN DELHI; THE ANNUAL POLICE DAY; THE VENUE AZAD BHAWAN, ONE OF PROMINENT HALLS IN THE CAPITAL. BUT IT WAS A MERE FACADE; THE REAL PURPOSE OF THE GATHERING WAS TO HEAR SIR RAGHUNATH. THE GUESTS STOOD UP TO GREET SIR RAGHUNATH AS HE ENTERED THE HALL.

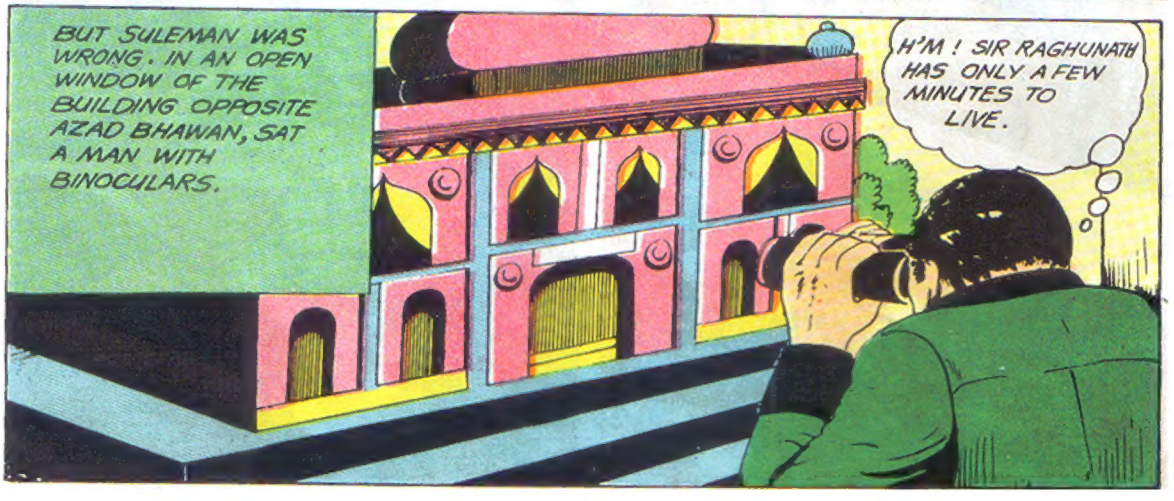
SECRET AGENT SULEMAN AND HIS ASSISTANT, MUSAFIR WERE ALSO PRESENT AT THE GATHERING.
THE CRIMINALS TREMBLE AT THE MERE MENTION OF SIR RAGHUNATH'S NAME.
REALLY!


AFTER EXCHANGING A FEW PLEASANTRIES WITH THOSE NEAR HIM, SIR RAGHUNATH ROSE TO SPEAK.
FRIEANDS ! YOU PROBABLY KNOW WHY WE HAVE GATHERED HERE TODAY.


JUGNU, THE ARCH CRIMINAL, IS ACTIVE NOT ONLY IN INDIA BUT THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. WE ARE MEETING HERE TO DISCUSS HOW TO DEAL WITH HIM.
SIR RAGHUNATH CONTINUES TO SPEAK...

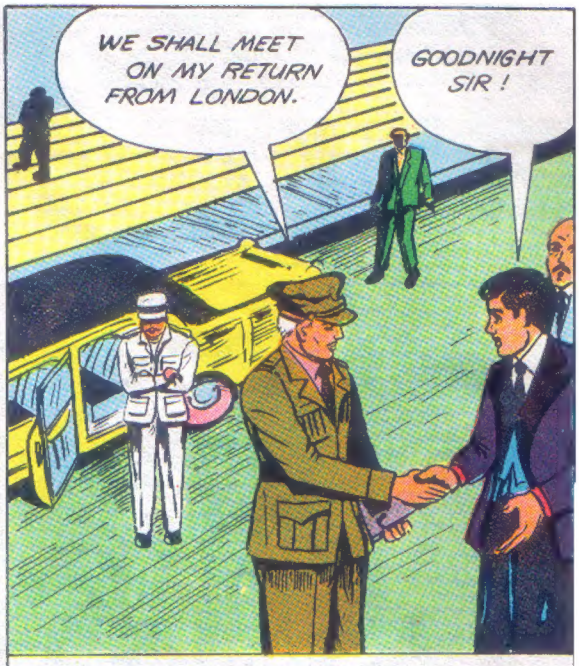

MUSAFIR, WHO SUSPECTED ALL THINGS AND EVERYBODY, WAS ASKING HIS SUPERIOR, SULEMAN...
SIR, CAN'T AN AGENT OF JUGNU BE HERE AMONG THE GATHERING ?

COMMANDER LALIT HAS LAID A TIGHT SECURITY CORDON; IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANY AGENT OF JUGNU TO PENETRATE IT.


BUT SULEMAN WAS WRONG. IN AN OPEN WINDOW OF THE BUILDING OPPOSITE AZAD BHAWAN, SAT A MAN WITH BINOCULARS.
H'M ! SIR RAGHUNATH HAS ONLY A FEW MINUTES TO LIVE.

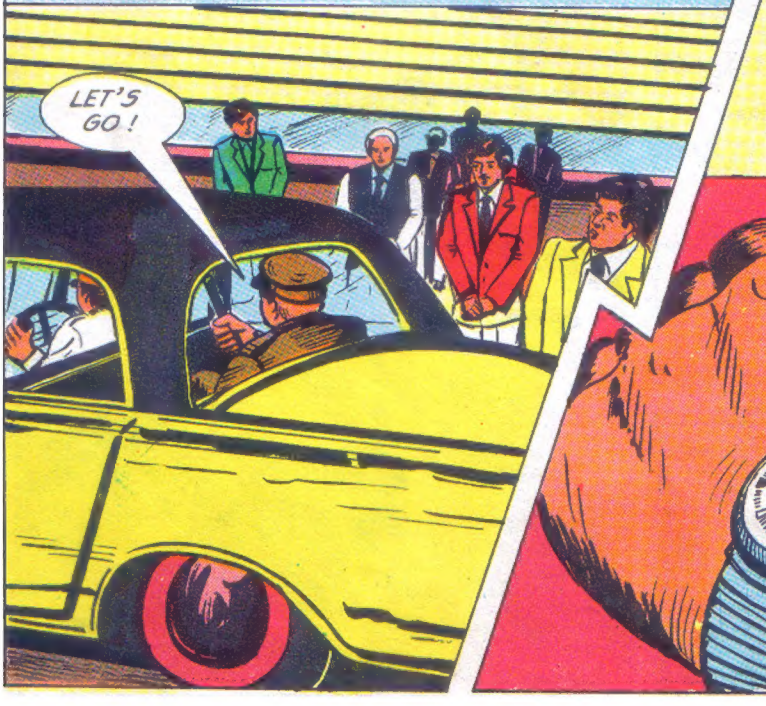
JUST THEN, A MAN APPROACHED SIR RAGHUNATH'S CHAUFFEUR AS HE STOOD BESIDES THE CAR.
WOULD YOU BUY THIS WATCH, MY FRIEND ? YOU SEE, I NEED MONEY BADLY; THAT IS WHY I AM SELLING IT.
SIR RAGHUNATH'S CHAUFFEUR IS TAKEN IN.
IMPORTED!
HOW MUCH ?
THE AGENT WITH THE BINOCULARS WATCHED AS THE MAN SOLD THE WATCH TO THE DRIVER WHO TIED IT ON HIS WRIST. THE MAN WALKED AWAY, STUFFING THE CURRENCY NOTES INTO HIS POCKET.
ALL'S GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN !
IN THE AUDITORIUM—
HE HAS KIDNAPPED FIVE EMINENT SCIENTISTS. WE MUST DESTROY HIS DANGEROUS ORGANISATION !

AS THE MEETING ENDS, SIR RAGHUNATH WALKS OUT OF THE HALL, WITHOUT WAITING FOR DINNER. SULEMAN, MUSAFIR, COMMANDER LALIT AND OTHER POLICE OFFICERS FOLLOW HIM TO THE DOOR TO ESCORT HIM TO HIS CAR.

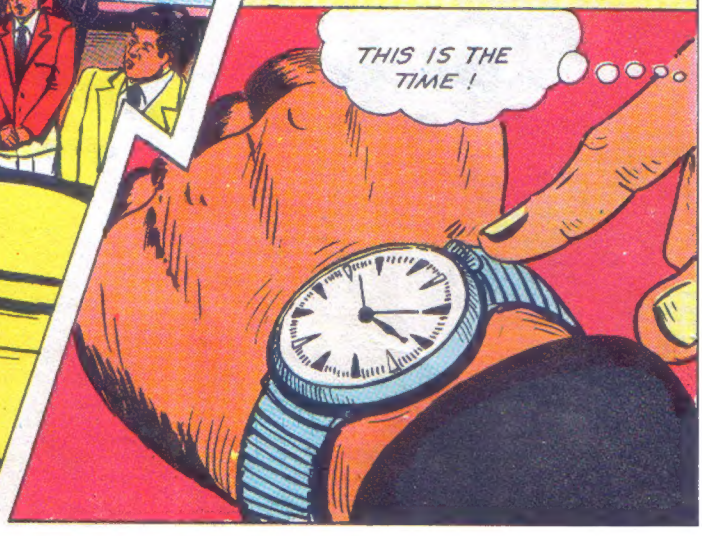


THE MOMENT HE SAW SIR RAGHUNATH, THE CHAUFFEUR CAST A LAST GLANCE AT HIS IMPORTED WATCH AND OPENED THE BACK DOOR FOR HIS MASTER.

THE CHAUFFEUR TAKES HIS SEAT WHEN SIR RAGHUNATH GETS INTO THE BACK SEAT.



THE MAN WITH THE BINOCLULARS COMES INTO ACTION. HE PRESSES THE KNOB OF HIS WRIST WATCH.



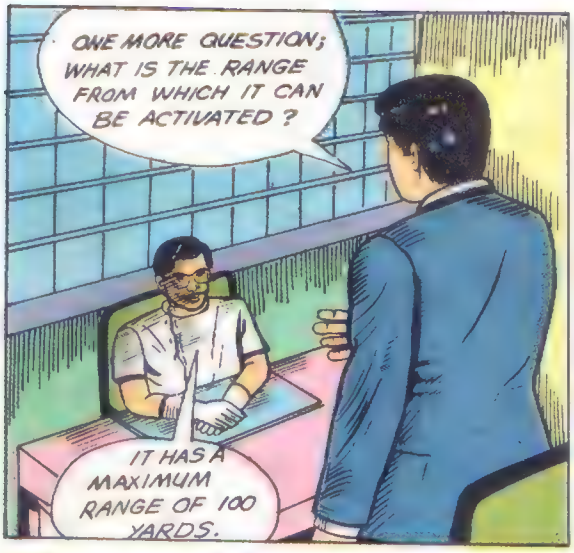
A FEW MOMENTS LATER, SIR RAGHUNATH'S CHAUFFEUR FELT A PRICK UNDER THE WATCH AS IF SOMEBODY HAD THRUST A PIN INTO HIM. HIS EYES TURN DEVILISH...
OH, GOD! WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME?
THE NEXT MOMENT HE SUDDENLY BRAKES HARD AND THE CAR STOPS WITH A JERK.
WHAT HAPPENED?
WHY ARE YOU IN MY CAR? I SHALL KILL YOU!
BEFORE SIR RAGHUNATH COULD UNDERSTAND WHAT WAS HAPPENING, HIS CHAUFFEUR SUDDENLY TURNS, THROWS HIMSELF ON HIS MASTER AND SQUEEZES HIS THROAT WITH ALL HIS MIGHT.
A-A-A-H!
SULEMAN AND MUSAFIR WERE ABOUT TO TURN BACK AFTER SEEING OFF SIR RAGHUNATH TO HIS CAR WHEN THEY NOTICED THAT THE CAR HAD SUDDENLY STOPPED. THEY STOPPED.
SOMETHING IS WRONG, MUSAFIR!
AND BOTH OF THEM RUSH TOWARDS THE CAR.
BUT THEY WERE LATE: THE CHAUFFEUR HAD OPENED THE DOOR OF THE CAR AFTER HAVING MURDERED HIS MASTER AND WAS FLEEING.
MUSAFIR, QUICK! TO THE RIGHT!
O.K. SIR!

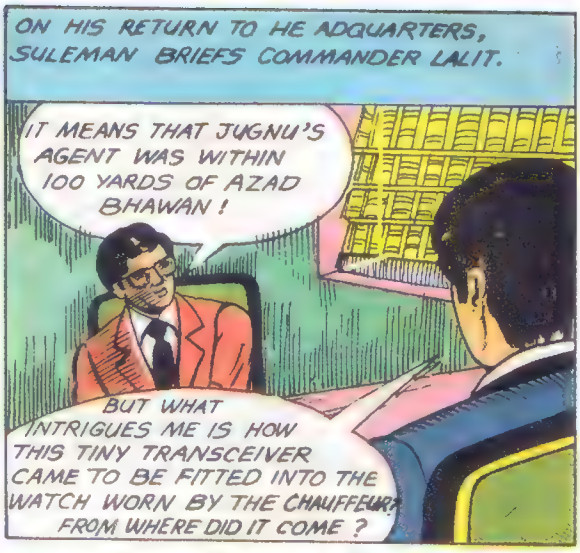
BUT THERE WAS NO NEED TO STOP HIM. HE TOOK A FEW STEPS AND FELL DOWN.
SULEMAN TRIES TO LIFT THE MAN BY THE COLLAR.
HE HAS FAINTED !
LOOK AT THE COLOUR OF HIS FACE, SIR ! HOW PURPLE HE HAS TURNED; I THINK HE IS DEAD.
LEAVING THE DEAD CHAUFFEUR WHERE HE LAY, THE TWO OF THEM CAME BACK TO THE CAR.
OH!
THE DRIVER HAS DONE THIS; BUT WHY ?
MANY PEOPLE, INCLUDING COMMANDER LALIT HAD COLLECTED NEAR THE CAR IN THE MEANTIME.
COMMANDER LALIT, HOW WAS THE RECORD OF THE DRIVER ?
VERY GOOD, SIR. WAS IT HE WHO MURDERED SIR RAGHUNATH ?
YES; AND HE HIMSELF IS DEAD.
IT MUST BE JUGNU'S DOING !
DEAD?
A COUPLE OF CONSTABLES HAD BROUGHT THE BODY OF THE CHAUFFEUR NEAR THE CAR.
COMMANDER LALIT, SEND BOTH THE BODIES FOR A POST MORTEM EXAMINATION. I THINK IT WAS JUGNU WHO ENGINEERED THIS.

THE MAN WITH THE BINOCULARS CLOSES THE WINDOW AS A MYSTERIOUS SMILE LIGHTES UP HIS FACE..
A REPORT MUST BE SENT TO JUGNU !
SULEMAN SAT THROUGH THE NIGHT IN AZAD BHAWAN AS HE STUDIED THE PERSONAL FILE OF THE CHAUFFEUR.
CAN'T FIND ANYTHING WHICH MIGHT GIVE RISE TO SUSPICION.
THE CHAUFFEUR COULDN'T BE AN AGENT OF JUGNU, I AM SURE.
SULEMAN CLOSES THE DOSSIER...
IT WAS N'T DIFFICULT FOR JUGNU TO BUY OVER A MAN LIKE THE DRIVER.
BUT HOW DID HE DIE ?
THAT WE CAN KNOW ONLY FROM THE POST MORTEM REPORT.
THE NEXT MORNING A DOCTOR GAVE THE REPORT OF THE POST MORTEM EXAMINATION OF THE DEAD BODIES OF THE CHAUFFEUR AND SIR RAGHUNATH. SIR RAGHUNATH HAD DIED OF STRANGULATION, WHILE THE DRIVER HAD DIED OF A STRONG POISON INJECTED INTO HIS SKIN. THE TIME OF DEATH WAS 5.20 P.M. SULEMAN JUMPS UP IN EXCITEMENT. THE TIME WHEN THE POISON WAS INJECTED INTO THE DRIVER'S BODY WAS THE SAME AS THE TIME OF SIR RAGHUNATH'S DEATH.
AT TWENTY MINUTES PAST FIVE, THE DRIVER WAS MURDERING SIR RAGHUNATH; THE REPORT SAYS THAT AT EXACTLY THIS TIME HE WAS INJECTED WITH A STRONG POISON. HOW IS IT POSSIBLE ?

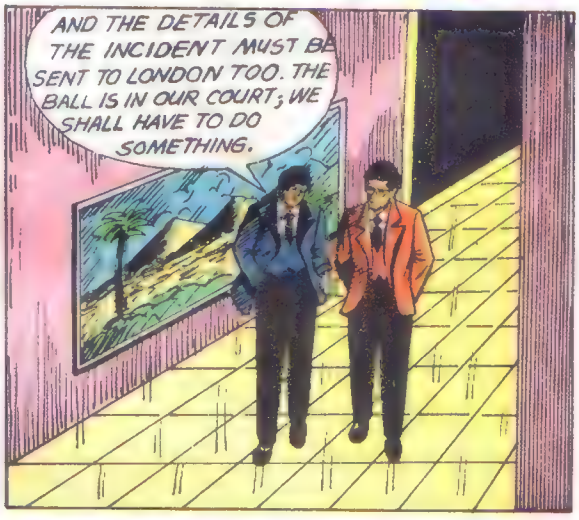
BUT NOBODY HAD AN ANSWER TO SULEMAN'S QUESTION. THE DOCTORS WHO HAD DONE THE POST MARTEM WERE SURE OF THEIR FINDINGS; THEY WERE 100 PERCENT ACCURATE, THEY SAID.
DOCTOR, I WOULD LIKE TO SEE THE BODY OF THE DRIVER, MYSELF.
ALL RIGHT, SIR!
SULEMAN GOES TO THE MORTUARY AND EXAMINES EVERY INCH OF THE DEAD DRIVER'S BODY.
WISH I COULD FIND A CLUE, HOWSOEVER SMALL IT IS!
HIS EYE FIXES ON THE WATCH STILL TIED TO THE WRIST OF THE DRIVER; IT SHOWED EXACTLY TWENTY MINUTES PAST FIVE. TAKEN ABACK SULEMAN GAZED INTENTLY ON THE DIAL; THE WATCH HAD STOPPED.
THE WATCH HAS STOPPED!
YES; IT STOPPED WHEN THE MURDER OCCURRED; WE WILL HAVE TO FIND OUT WHY.
SULEMAN UNTIED THE WATCH FROM THE WRIST OF THE DRIVER; BOTH OF THEM WERE SURPRISED TO FIND THE SKIN UNDERNEATH SWOLLEN.
SWELLING!
YES; IF YOU LOOK CAREFULLY, YOU WILL FIND A SMALL WOUND TOO!
SULEMAN TURNED THE WATCH THIS SIDE AND THAT. HE FOUND A SMALL HOLE UNDER THE BACK PLATE.
H'M! THERE IS SOMETHING IN THIS WATCH WHICH LED TO THE MURDER.

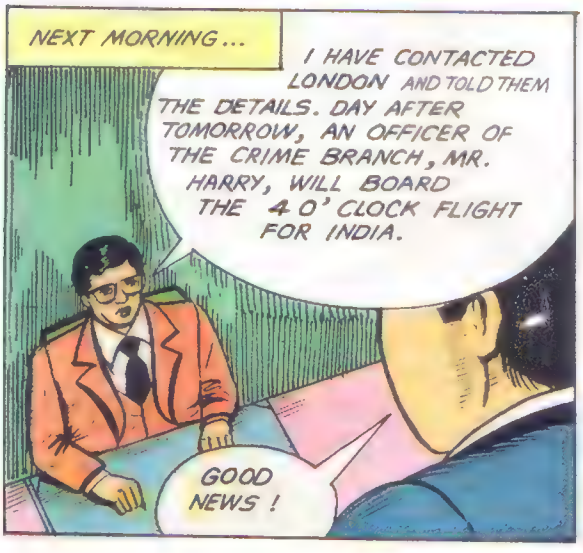
OPENING THE WATCH MUSAFIR FOUND A SMALL UNFAMILIAR LOOKING PART, WHICH HE PULLED OUT WITH A PAIR OF TWEEZERS.
HE SHOWS IT TO SULEMAN-
WHATEVER COULD IT BE?
DON'T TOUCH IT WITH THE HAND; SEND IT IMMEDIATELY TO THE POLICE TECHNICIANS FOR INQUIRY AND REPORT.
FOR THE NEXT TWO HOURS, AS THE POLICE SCIENTISTS INVESTIGATED THE TINY PART; SULEMAN REMAINED IN THE LABORATORY. THE POLICE SCIENTIST GAVE HIM HIS FINDINGS...
IT IS A TINY TRANSCEIVER WHICH CAN BE REMOTE-CONTROLLED BY ANOTHER TRANSCEIVER. THE MOMENT IT IS ACTIVATED, THE TINY NEEDLE STEEPED IN A DEADLY POISON THRUSTS FORWARD INTO THE SKIN.
I THOUGHT AS MUCH. CAN YOU TELL ME HOW DEADLY IS THE POISON IN WHICH THE NEEDLE HAS BEEN STEEPED ?
NOT ONLY IT CAN KILL A MAN WITHIN FIVE MINUTES, IT CAN ALSO TURN HIM INTO A BEING WORSE THAN THE DEVIL HIMSELF.
THANK YOU !


ONE MORE QUESTION; WHAT IS THE RANGE FROM WHICH IT CAN BE ACTIVATED ?
IT HAS A MAXIMUM RANGE OF 100 YARDS.


ON HIS RETURN TO HE ADQUARTERS, SULEMAN BRIEFS COMMANDER LALIT.
IT MEANS THAT JUGNU'S AGENT WAS WITHIN 100 YARDS OF AZAD BHAWAN !
BUT WHAT INTRIGUES ME IS HOW THIS TINY TRANSCEIVER CAME TO BE FITTED INTO THE WATCH WORN BY THE CHAUFFEUR? FROM WHERE DID IT COME ?

IT SET THE COMMADER THINKING...
COMMANDER, HAVE THE WATCHES OF ALL THE EMPLOYEES OF YOUR DEPARTMENT CHECKED.


AND THE DETAILS OF THE INCIDENT MUST BE SENT TO LONDON TOO. THE BALL IS IN OUR COURT; WE SHALL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING.


NEXT MORNING...
I HAVE CONTACTED LONDON AND TOLD THEM THE DETAILS. DAY AFTER TOMORROW, AN OFFICER OF THE CRIME BRANCH, MR. HARRY, WILL BOARD THE 4 O' CLOCK FLIGHT FOR INDIA.
GOOD NEWS !

I WISH THAT IN THE CIRCUMSTANCES YOU AND MUSAFIR SHOULD FLY IN THE SAME AIRCRAFT FOR SECURITY REASONS SO THAT MR. HARRY REACHES INDIA SAFELY.

AND THE SAME DAY SULEMAN AND MUSAFIR LEAVE FOR LONDON ON THE FIRST FLIGHT.

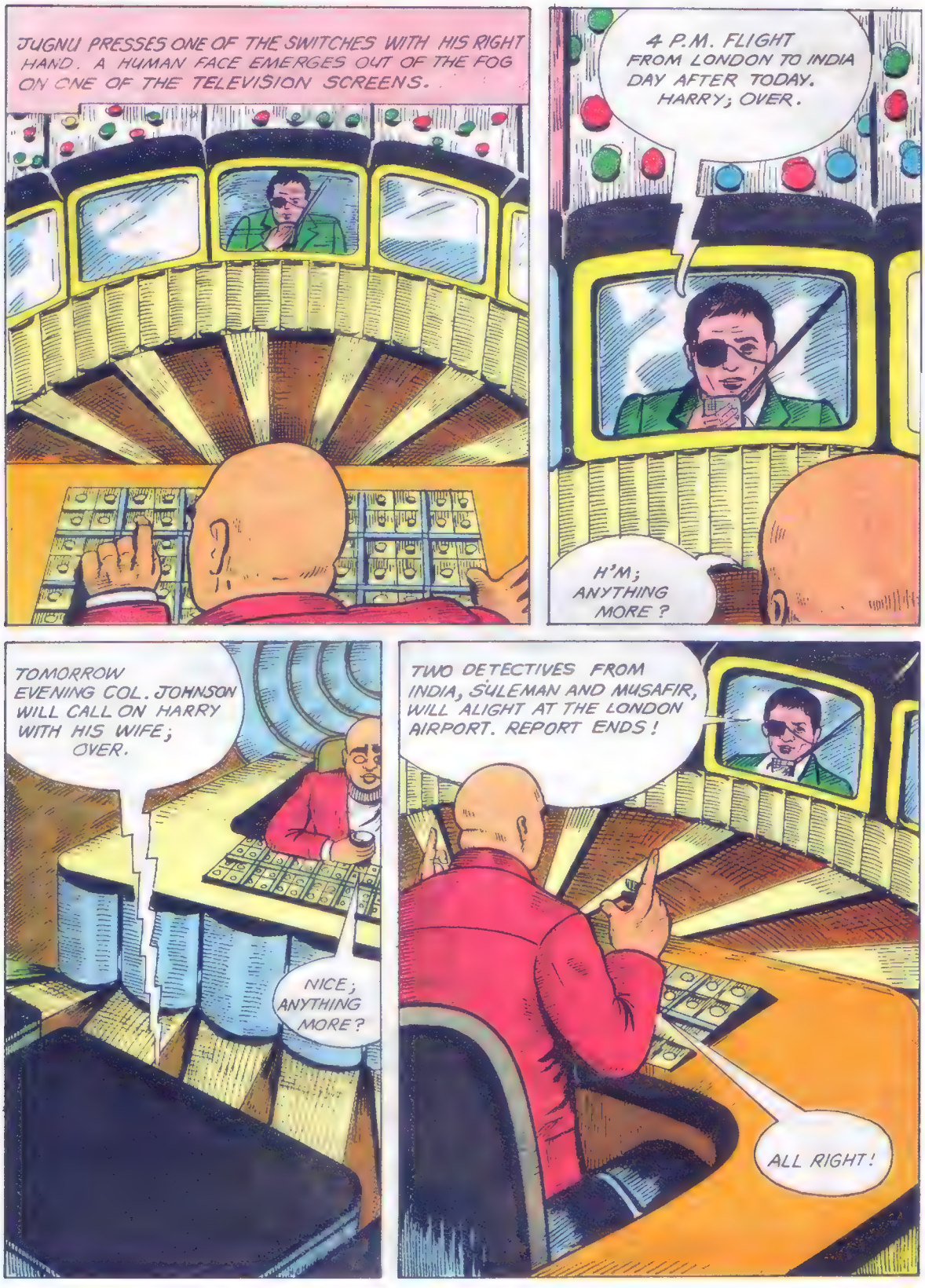
IT IS A LONG TIME SINCE I WENT TO LONDON.

LET'S PRAY, SIR, THAT JUGNU'S AGENT IS NOT THERE AT THE AIRPORT TO RECIEVE US!

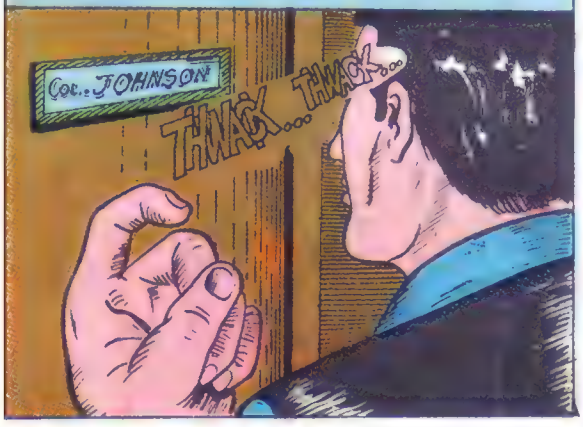
THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN, A LARGE SHIP LOLLS ON THE WAVES. LITTLE DID PEOPLE KNOW THAT IT WAS THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE UNCROWNED KING OF CRIMINALS, JUGNU.

INSIDE THE SHIP, BEHIND A VAST LABORATORY TABLE SITS JUGNU GAZING AT THE TELEVISION SCREENS. A RED BULB AMONG THE MANY MULTY-COLOURED BULBS GLOWS AND A SOUND LIKE A BELL IS EMITTED.

TING... TING... TING... TING


JUGNU PRESSES ONE OF THE SWITCHES WITH HIS RIGHT HAND. A HUMAN FACE EMERGES OUT OF THE FOG ON ONE OF THE TELEVISION SCREENS.
4 P.M. FLIGHT FROM LONDON TO INDIA DAY AFTER TODAY. HARRY; OVER.
H'M; ANYTHING MORE ?
TOMORROW EVENING COL. JOHNSON WILL CALL ON HARRY WITH HIS WIFE; OVER.
NICE; ANYTHING MORE?
TWO DETECTIVES FROM INDIA, SULEMAN AND MUSAFIR, WILL ALIGHT AT THE LONDON AIRPORT. REPORT ENDS!
ALL RIGHT!

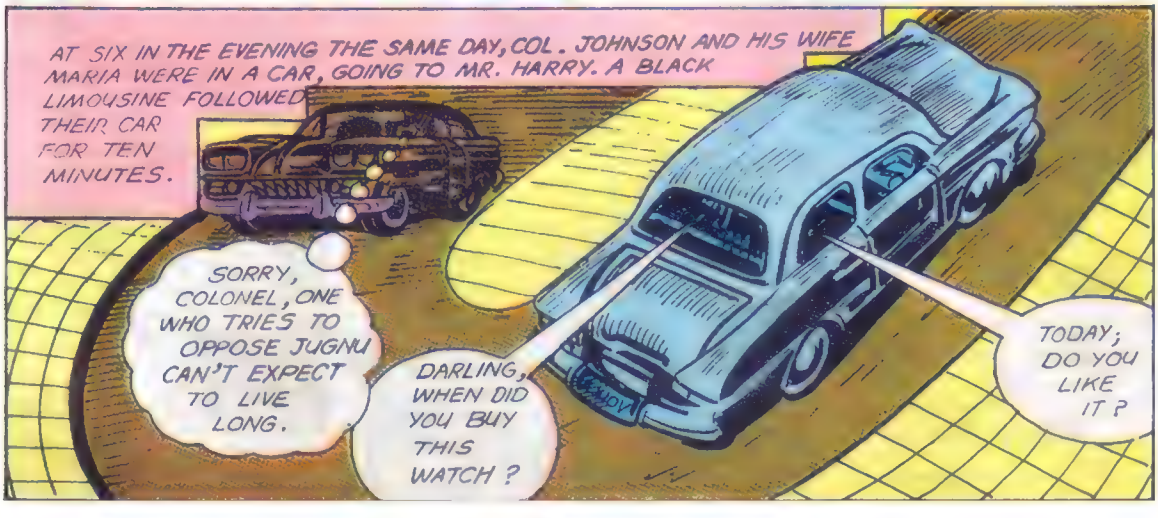
THE NEXT DAY AT ABOUT 1 O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON A MAN HOLDING A SMALL BRIEFCASE KNOCKS AT COL. JOHNSON'S DOOR



THE DOOR IS OPENED IMMEDIATELY, BY THE WIFE OF COL. JOHNSON, MARIA JOHNSON.

THE MAN OPENS THE BRIEFCASE CONTAINING AN ARRAY OF BEAUTIFUL WRIST WATCHES; MARIA'S FACE LIGHTS UP WITH PLEASURE AT THE SIGHT. SHE PICKS UP A WATCH.

AT SIX IN THE EVENING THE SAME DAY, COL. JOHNSON AND HIS WIFE MARIA WERE IN A CAR, GOING TO MR. HARRY. A BLACK LIMOUSINE FOLLOWED THEIR CAR FOR TEN MINUTES.


SORRY, COLONEL, ONE WHO TRIES TO OPPOSE JUGNU CAN'T EXPECT TO LIVE LONG.
DARLING, WHEN DID YOU BUY THIS WATCH?
TODAY; DO YOU LIKE IT?

AFTER SOME TIME, BOTH THE CARS WERE TRAVELLING THROUGH HEAVY TRAFFIC. THE MOMENT THEY WENT ACROSS A CROSSING, THE MAN TRAVELLING IN THE BLACK LIMOUSINE PRESSES THE WINDING BUTTON OF THE WATCH ON HIS LEFT WRIST.

WHAT A NOVEL BUT EASY WAY OF GETTING RID OF YOUR ENEMIES! ONE CANNOT BUT PRAISE THE INGENUITY OF THE BOSS!

INSIDE, COL. JOHNSON'S CAR...

MY BODY HAS STARTED TO BURN! WHATEVER IS HAPPENING TO ME?

MARIA, WHAT HAS HAPPENED? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

WITHIN A FEW MOMENTS, THE FACE OF MARIA BECOMES TERRIBLE. AS THE DEVILISH LOOK TAKES HOLD OF HER FEATURES, HER HANDS START MOVING TOWARDS HER HUSBAND'S NECK.

YOU OLD GOAT! I SHALL KILL YOU!

ARE Y-O-U...?

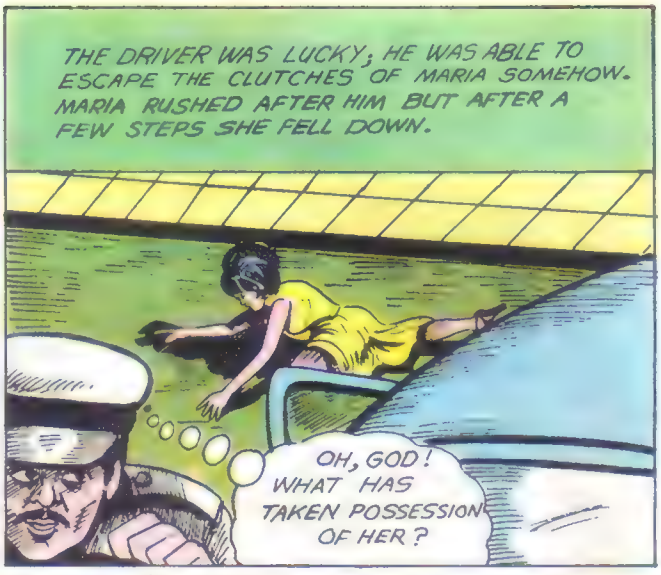
BUT MARIA HAD TURNED INTO A HELLCAT. THE PRESSURE OF HER HANDS ON COL. JOHNSON'S THROAT INCREASED...

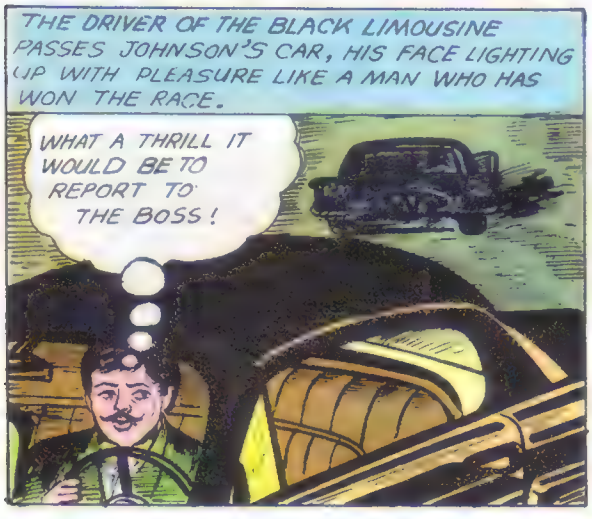
AH...MA...RI...A!!!

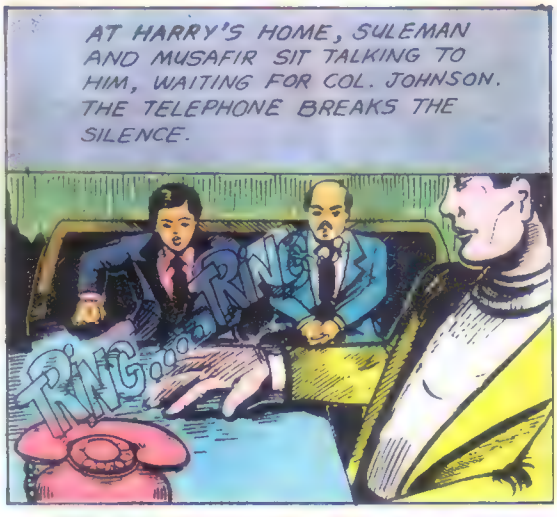
THE DRIVER IMMEDIATELY STOPS THE CAR.

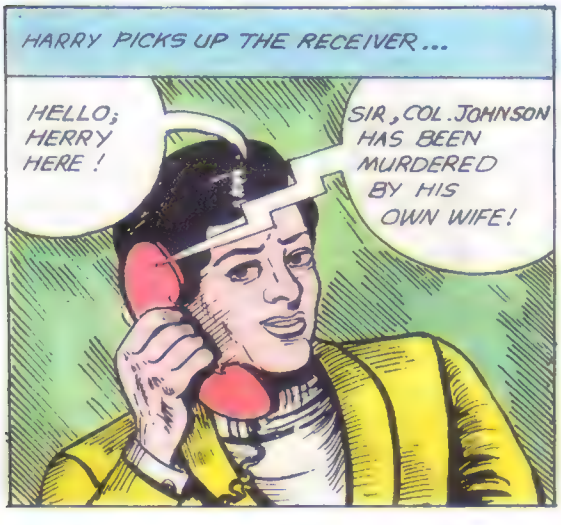
SHE HAS MURDERED HIM! OH, GOD!...

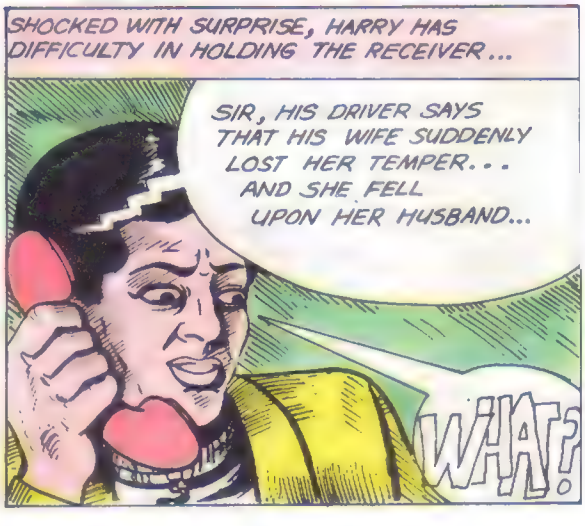
AFTER HAVING THROTTLED HER HUSBAND, MARIA TURNS FURIOUSLY TOWARDS THE DRIVER...
YOU SON OF A GUN WHY DID YOU STOP THE CAR?
HELP!


THE DRIVER WAS LUCKY; HE WAS ABLE TO ESCAPE THE CLUTCHES OF MARIA SOMEHOW. MARIA RUSHED AFTER HIM BUT AFTER A FEW STEPS SHE FELL DOWN.
OH, GOD! WHAT HAS TAKEN POSSESSION OF HER?


THE DRIVER OF THE BLACK LIMOUSINE PASSES JOHNSON'S CAR, HIS FACE LIGHTING UP WITH PLEASURE LIKE A MAN WHO HAS WON THE RACE.
WHAT A THRILL IT WOULD BE TO REPORT TO THE BOSS!

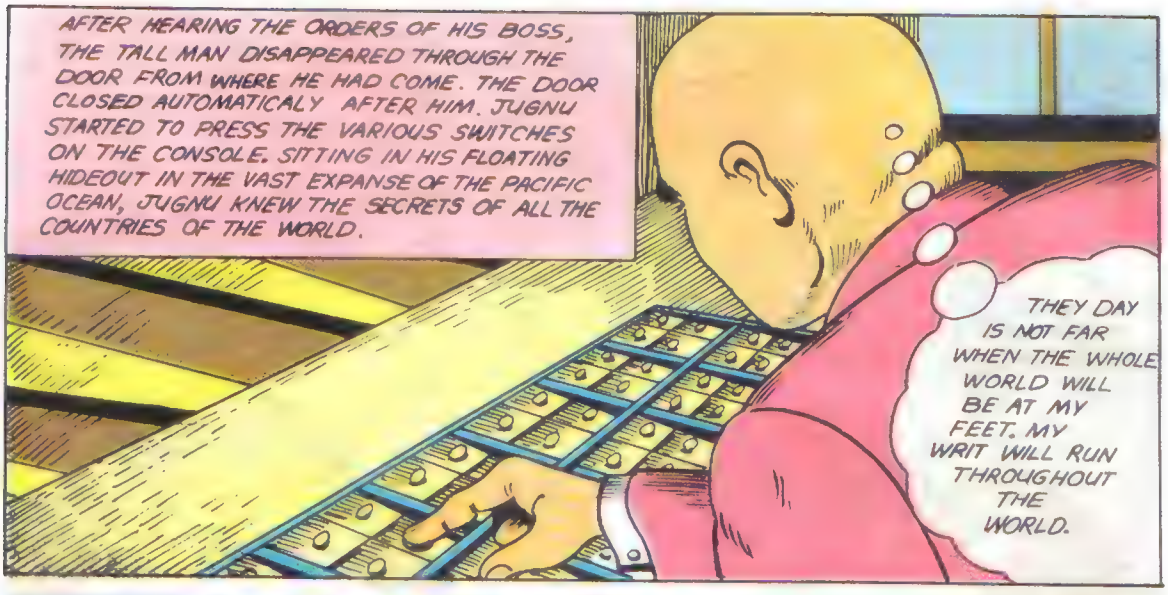

AT HARRY'S HOME, SULEMAN AND MUSAFIR SIT TALKING TO HIM, WAITING FOR COL. JOHNSON. THE TELEPHONE BREAKS THE SILENCE.
TRING...TRING


HARRY PICKS UP THE RECEIVER...
HELLO; HERRY HERE!
SIR, COL. JOHNSON HAS BEEN MURDERED BY HIS OWN WIFE!


SHOCKED WITH SURPRISE, HARRY HAS DIFFICULTY IN HOLDING THE RECEIVER...
SIR, HIS DRIVER SAYS THAT HIS WIFE SUDDENLY LOST HER TEMPER... AND SHE FELL UPON HER HUSBAND...
WHAT?

...AND THROTTLED HIM MERCILESSLY.
OH, AND WHERE IS MRS. JOHNSON NOW?
AFTER MURDERING COL. JOHNSON, SHE RUSHED AFTER THE DRIVER TO KILL HIM ALSO, BUT SHE FELL DOWN AND DIED.
TOO BAD! LOOK, I WILL LIKE TO TALK WITH THE COLONEL'S DRIVER.
AFTER HEARING THE DETAILS OF THE MURDER FROM THE DRIVER OF COL. JOHNSON, SULEMAN...
COL. JOHNSON HAS FALLEN PREY TO THE SAME TYPE OF CONSPIRACY OF WHICH SIR RAGHUNATH WAS A VICTIM.
YOU MEAN, THIS IS ALSO JUGNU'S DOING?
A HUNDRED PER CENT!
WE HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL NOW!

AWAY, IN HIS HIDEOUT, JUGNU...
THREE NAUGHT THREE REPORTING... OVER.
YES; REPORT!
BOSS! OPERATION NO. 7 WAS A SUCCESS... OVER.
VERY GOOD; ANYTHING ELSE?
MR. HARRY IS GOING TO INDIA DAY AFTER TOMORROW INSTEAD OF TOMORROW BY THE 11 O'CLOCK FLIGHT. SULEMAN AND MUSAFIR ARE ACCOMPANYING HIM; REPORT ENDS!
NOW, IT'S MR. HARRY'S TURN!
THE MOMENT THE AGENT'S FACE DISAPPEARED FROM THE TELEVISION SCREEN, JUGNU PRESSED ANOTHER SWITCH ON HIS DESK. A DOOR IN THE CORNER OF THE ROOM OPEND AND A VERY TALL MAN ENTERED.
YES, BOSS?
NUMBER TEN, I WANT A FLIGHT CHART OF THE 11 O' CLOCK FLIGHT DAY AFTER TOMORROW, WITH THE NAMES OF PASSENGERS AND THE SEAT NUMBERS


AFTER HEARING THE ORDERS OF HIS BOSS, THE TALL MAN DISAPPEARED THROUGH THE DOOR FROM WHERE HE HAD COME. THE DOOR CLOSED AUTOMATICALY AFTER HIM. JUGNU STARTED TO PRESS THE VARIOUS SWITCHES ON THE CONSOLE. SITTING IN HIS FLOATING HIDEOUT IN THE VAST EXPANSE OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN, JUGNU KNEW THE SECRETS OF ALL THE COUNTRIES OF THE WORLD.
THEY DAY IS NOT FAR WHEN THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE AT MY FEET. MY WRIT WILL RUN THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

SULEMAN WAS NOT THE ONE TO GET ANY GRASS GROW UNDER HIS FEET. ACCOMPANIED BY MUSAFIR HE STARTED MAKING ENQUIRIES IN THE HOUSEHOLD OF COL. JOHNSON.
DID ANYONE CALL ON COL. JOHNSON TODAY?
YES; AN AGENT OF THE NEW WATCH COMPANY DID CALL TODAY!

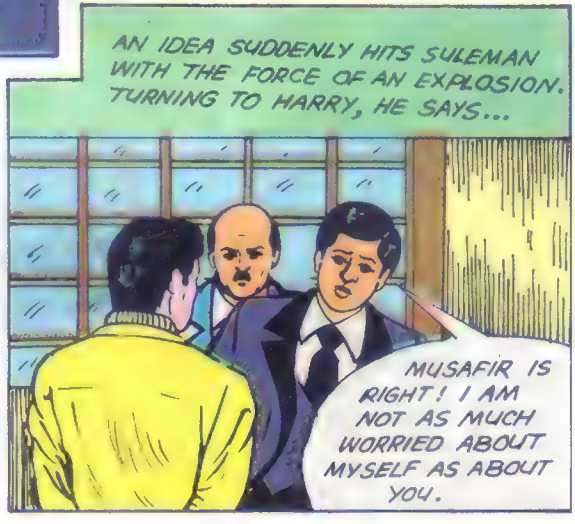
AN AGENT OF THE NEW WATCH CO.? SIR, THERE IS SOMETHING FISHY HERE!
THE MISTRESS BOUGHT A WATCH FROM HIM.
AND THEN?

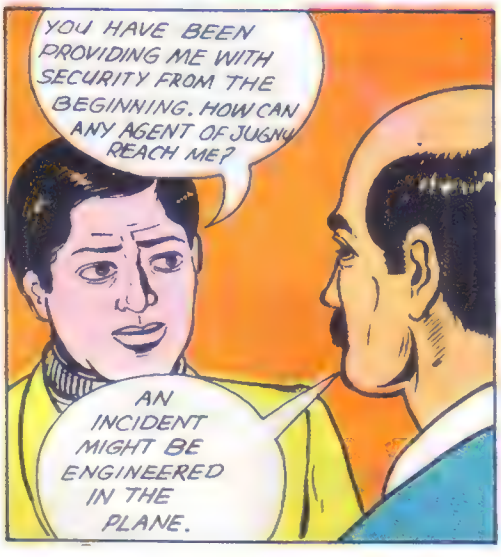
NOW I KNOW HOW THE TINY TRANSMITTER IS FITTED INTO THE WATCHES OF THE WEARERS WHO GET MURDERED!

SULEMAN AND MUSAFIR AGAIN CALL ON HARRY...
DID YOU FIND ANY CLUE ?
YES; WHENEVER SOMEBODY COMES INTO HIS WAY, JUGNU GETS RID OF HIM BY SELLING A WATCH FITTED WITH A TRANSCEIVER TO HIM TROUGH A TRUSTED AGENT.

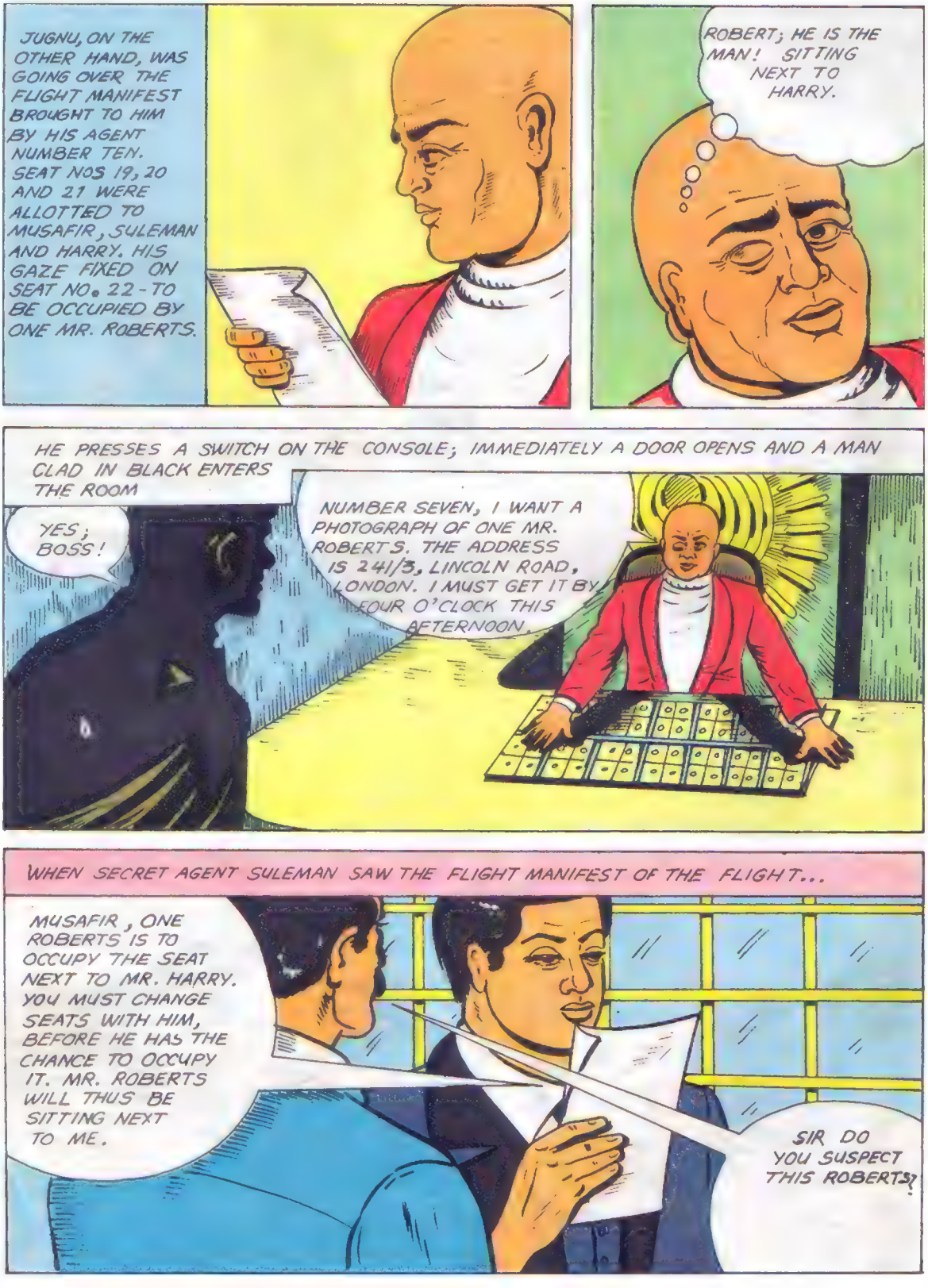
THAT MEANS THAT WE CAN DO NOTHING TILL HE STRIKES AGAIN !

NOW, ONE OF US THREE MAY BE THE NEXT VICTIM OF JUGNU.


AN IDEA SUDDENLY HITS SULEMAN WITH THE FORCE OF AN EXPLOSION. TURNING TO HARRY, HE SAYS...
MUSAFIR IS RIGHT ! I AM NOT AS MUCH WORRIED ABOUT MYSELF AS ABOUT YOU.


YOU HAVE BEEN PROVIDING ME WITH SECURITY FROM THE BEGINNING. HOW CAN ANY AGENT OF JUGNU REACH ME?
AN INCIDENT MIGHT BE ENGINEERED IN THE PLANE.

SIR, I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE A LIST OF THE PASSENGERS IN THE 'PLANE.
LOOKS LIKE WE ARE GOING TO MEET WITH AN AGENT OF JUGNU.
ALL RIGHT; YOU WILL GET IT.

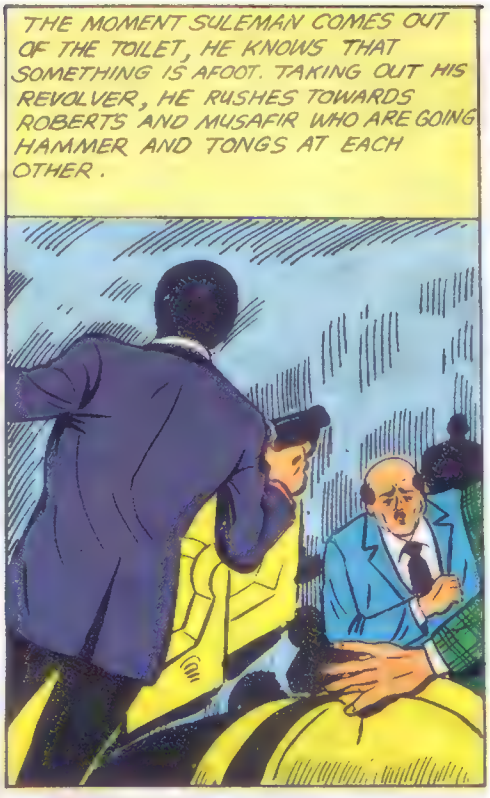

JUGNU, ON THE OTHER HAND, WAS GOING OVER THE FLIGHT MANIFEST BROUGHT TO HIM BY HIS AGENT NUMBER TEN. SEAT NOS 19, 20 AND 21 WERE ALLOTTED TO MUSAFIR, SULEMAN AND HARRY. HIS GAZE FIXED ON SEAT NO. 22 - TO BE OCCUPIED BY ONE MR. ROBERTS.
ROBERT; HE IS THE MAN! SITTING NEXT TO HARRY.
HE PRESSES A SWITCH ON THE CONSOLE; IMMEDIATELY A DOOR OPENS AND A MAN CLAD IN BLACK ENTERS THE ROOM
YES; BOSS!
NUMBER SEVEN, I WANT A PHOTOGRAPH OF ONE MR. ROBERT S. THE ADDRESS IS 241/3, LINCOLN ROAD, LONDON. I MUST GET IT BY FOUR O'CLOCK THIS AFTERNOON.
WHEN SECRET AGENT SULEMAN SAW THE FLIGHT MANIFEST OF THE FLIGHT...
MUSAFIR, ONE ROBERTS IS TO OCCUPY THE SEAT NEXT TO MR. HARRY. YOU MUST CHANGE SEATS WITH HIM, BEFORE HE HAS THE CHANCE TO OCCUPY IT. MR. ROBERTS WILL THUS BE SITTING NEXT TO ME.
SIR DO YOU SUSPECT THIS ROBERTS?

IF WE EXPECT ANY MISCHIEF ON THE PART OF JUGNU ON THAT FLIGHT, WE MUST BEWARE OF THIS MAN, ROBERTS!
WHY ROBERTS, OF ALL PEOPLE?
ONLY ROBERTS WILL BE SITTING WITH HARRY IN ADDITION TO US; AND JUGNU MAY USE HIM AS HIS OWN PAWN!
THE INTERNATIONAL CROOK, JUGNU NEVER SUSPECTED IN HIS WILDEST DREAMS THAT SULEMAN HAD PENETRATED THE MYSTERY OF THE KILLER WATCHES AND THEN THERE WAS NO REASON FOR SULEMAN TO SUSPECT MR. ROBERTS. JUGNU NEVER BOTHERED TO THINK OF THE POSSIBILITY.
THIS IS ROBERTS! HE WILL FLY BY THE 11 O'CLOCK FLIGHT. SITTING NEXT TO HIM WILL BE HARRY. HARRY HAS TO BE SILENCED THROUGH THE USE OF FORMULA NO. 2. YOUR TICKET, OTHER TRAVEL DOCUMENTS AND A WATCH WILL BE SENT TO YOU AT 8 O'CLOCK TOMORROW MORNING.
O.K. BOSS; TAKE IT THAT HARRY HAS DEPARTED THIS WORLD.

THE MOMENT ROBERTS RUSHES TOWARDS THE FLIGHT AFTER GETTING DOWN FROM THE TAXI HE COLLIDES WITH JUGNU'S AGENT. ROBERT'S WRIST WATCH IS SHATTERED. ANGRILY, HE TURNS TOWARDS HIM...
DAMN YOU! YOU HAVE SHATTERED MY WATCH; I AM GOING TO TAKE YO'URS OFF YOUR WRIST!
SORRY, FRIEND! DON'T BE ANGRY; I DEAL IN WATCHES. I SHALL GIVE YOU A NEW WATCH.
THE FIRST STEP IN JUGNU'S CONSPIRACY - FORMULA NUMBER TWO SUCCEEDS.
HERE YOU ARE!
H'M! A NEW WATCH FOR THE OLD!
INSIDE THE AIRCRAFT...
SAY, CAN YOU CHANGE PLACES WITH ME? PLEASE!
SORRY; NO! I AM ALL RIGHT WHERE I AM.
I WONDER WHETHER ONE OF THE PASSENGERS IS AN AGENT OF JUGNU!

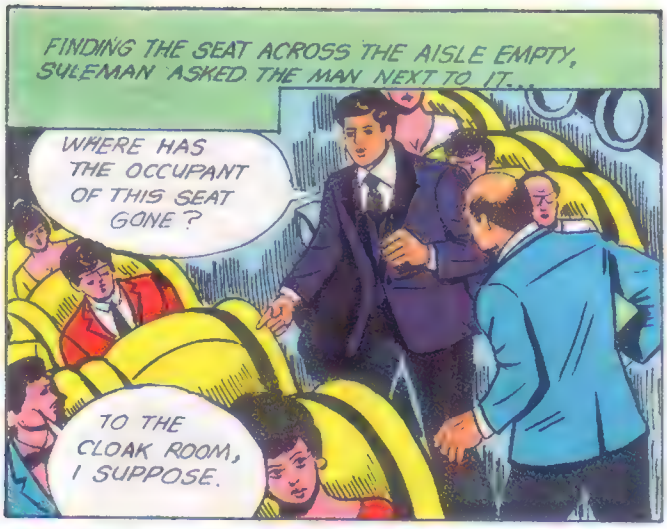
AFTER THE REFUSAL OF ROBERTS TO CHANGE PLACES WITH MUSAFIR, SULEMAN WAS PUZZLED; HE DID NOT KNOW HOW TO PROCEED. AFTER SOME TIME, HE DECIDED TO ENGAGE ROBERTS IN CONVERSATION.
YOU ARE WEARING A FINE WATCH! IS IT NEW ?
HOW DOES IT CONCERN YOU?
JUGNU'S AGENT OCCUPYING THE SEAT IN THE NEXT ROW ACROSS ROBERTS, CONTINUES TO WATCH HIM.
I WONDER WHAT THEY ARE TALKING ABOUT!
TWENTY MINUTES AFTER TAKE-OFF...
MUSAFIR, HOLD THE FORT! I AM GOING TO THE LOO.
O.K, SIR.
THE MAN LOOKS DANGEROUS; NOW IS THE TIME TO STRIKE.
THE NEXT MOMENT, MUSAFIR IS TAKEN ABACK TO SEE THE FEATURES OF ROBERTS BEING CONTORTED INTO AN ANGRY GRIMACE.
I SHALL KILL EACH ONE OF THEM!
BUT BEFORE ROBERT'S HANDS COULD GRIP HARRY'S THROAT, MUSAFIR HITS HIM ON HIS FACE.
THUMP!

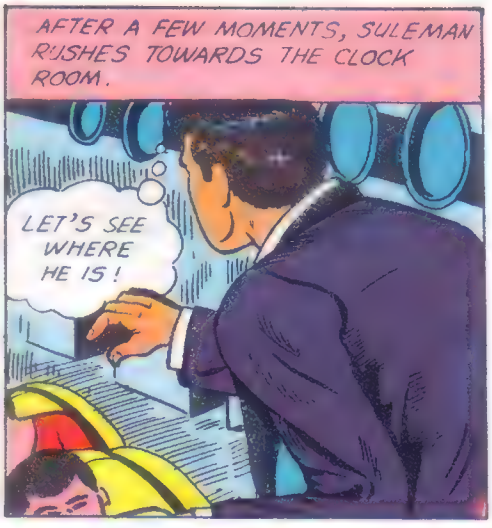
THE TWO COME TO GRIPS WITH EACH OTHER, THERE WAS A COMMOTION IN THE AIRCRAFT.
IT'S NOT EASY TO OVERCOME HIM IN HIS PRESENT CONDITION.

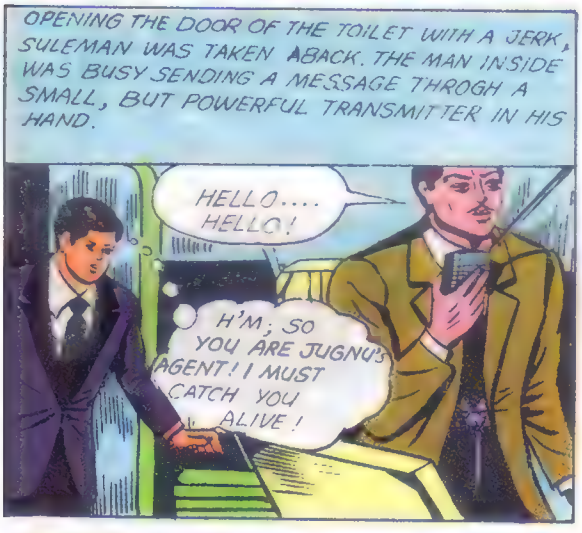

THE MOMENT SULEMAN COMES OUT OF THE TOILET, HE KNOWS THAT SOMETHING IS AFOOT. TAKING OUT HIS REVOLVER, HE RUSHES TOWARDS ROBERTS AND MUSAFIR WHO ARE GOING HAMMER AND TONGS AT EACH OTHER.

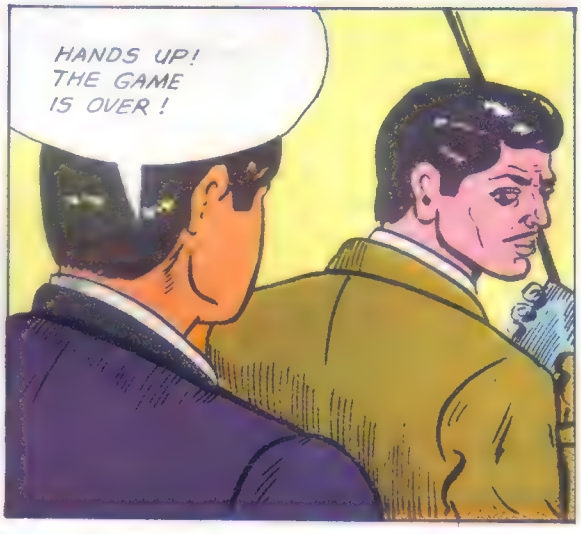
THE MOMENT HE NEARED ROBERTS, SULEMAN FIRES A SHOT.
SULEMAN WAS RIGHT!
AAAH!
BANG
SORRY, ROBERT!

THE CAPTAIN OF THE AIRCRAFT AND A STEWARD REACH THE SCENE OF THE SHOOTING. IT TOOK ONLY A COUPLE OF MINUTES FOR SULEMAN TO EXPLAIN THE WHOLE THING TO THE TERRIFIED PILOT.
THERE IS A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL ABOARD, CAPTAIN. PLEASE CALM THE PASSENGERS WHILE I DEAL WITH THE SITUATION.
BUT YOU SHALL HAVE TO ANSWER FOR ALL THIS!

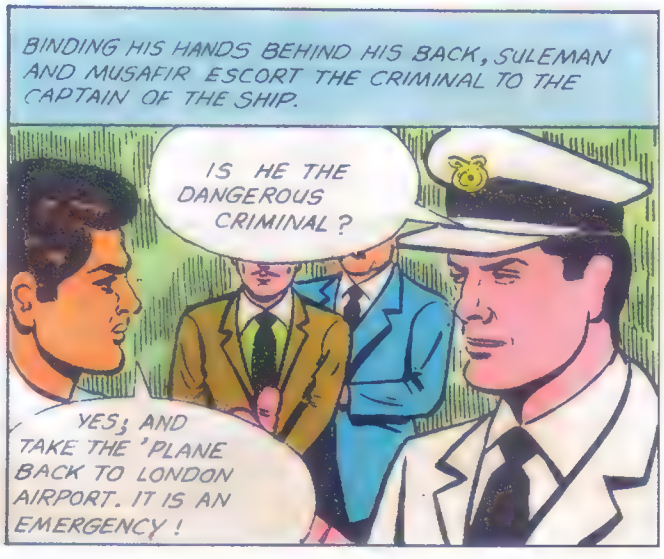

FINDING THE SEAT ACROSS THE AISLE EMPTY, SULEMAN ASKED THE MAN NEXT TO IT...
WHERE HAS THE OCCUPANT OF THIS SEAT GONE ?
TO THE CLOAK ROOM, I SUPPOSE.


AFTER A FEW MOMENTS, SULEMAN RUSHES TOWARDS THE CLOCK ROOM.
LET'S SEE WHERE HE IS !


OPENING THE DOOR OF THE TOILET WITH A JERK, SULEMAN WAS TAKEN ABACK. THE MAN INSIDE WAS BUSY SENDING A MESSAGE THROGH A SMALL, BUT POWERFUL TRANSMITTER IN HIS HAND.
HELLO.... HELLO !
H'M; SO YOU ARE JUGNU'S AGENT ! I MUST CATCH YOU ALIVE !


HANDS UP ! THE GAME IS OVER !

MUSAFIR ALSO REACHES THE CLOAK ROOM.
MUSAFIR, TIE HIS HANDS BEHIND HIS BACK AND FRISK HIM !
THAT I SHALL DO AND WITH PLEASURE !


BINDING HIS HANDS BEHIND HIS BACK, SULEMAN AND MUSAFIR ESCORT THE CRIMINAL TO THE CAPTAIN OF THE SHIP.
IS HE THE DANGEROUS CRIMINAL ?
YES; AND TAKE THE 'PLANE BACK TO LONDON AIRPORT. IT IS AN EMERGENCY !

A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE FLIGHT BOUND FOR INDIA RETURNS TO LONDON AIRPORT.

HOW DO WE DEAL WITH HIM?

TAKE HIM TO THE POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM! HE WILL NOT TALK UNLESS HE GETS THE THIRD DEGREE.

BUT SULEMAN'S HOPE CAME TO NOTHING; IN SPITE OF THE ROUGH TREATMENT, THE CRIMINAL REFUSED TO SPILL THE BEANS...

WHERE IS YOUR HIDEOUT?

I DON'T KNOW!

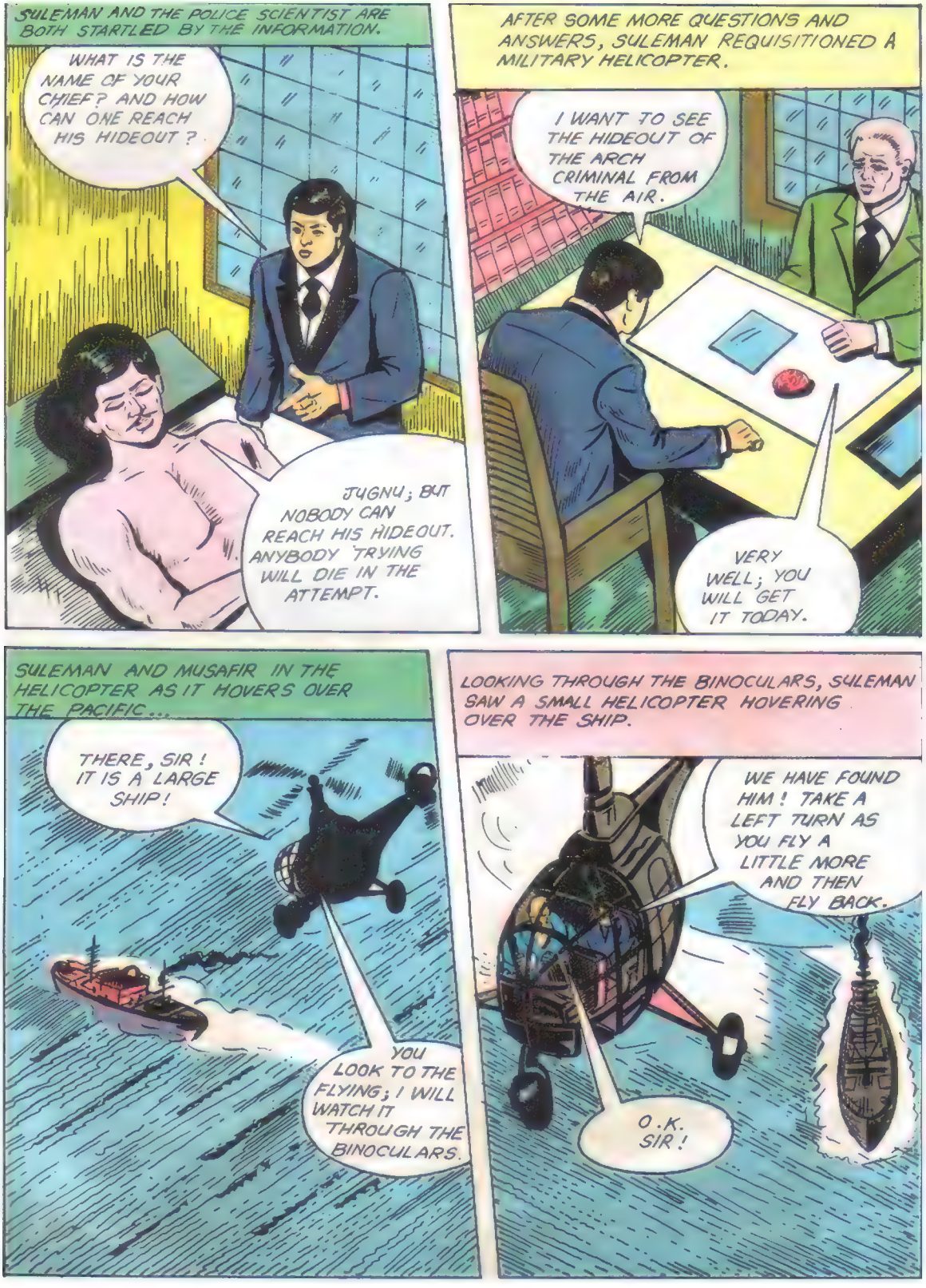
AND IN THE END THE POLICE SCIENTISTS INJECTED HIM WITH A SPECIAL 'TRUTH SERUM' PREPARED BY THEM.

NOW HE WILL ANSWER EVERY QUESTION TRUTHFULLY.

THE INJECTION PUT THE AGENT TO SLEEP. GETTING A SIGNAL FROM THE POLICE SCIENTIST, SULEMAN STARTED QUESTIONING THE SLEEPING CRIMINAL.

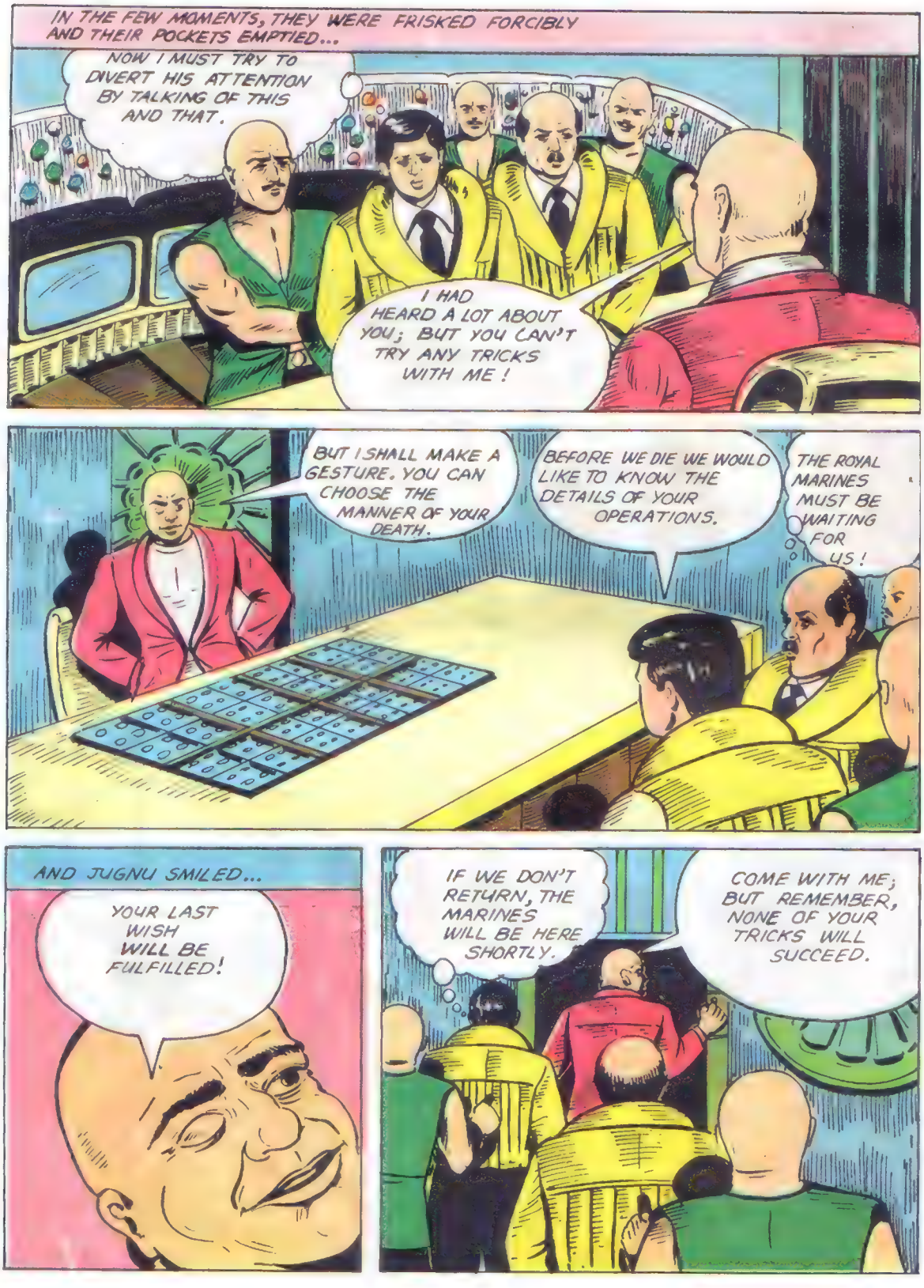
WHERE IS YOUR HIDEOUT?

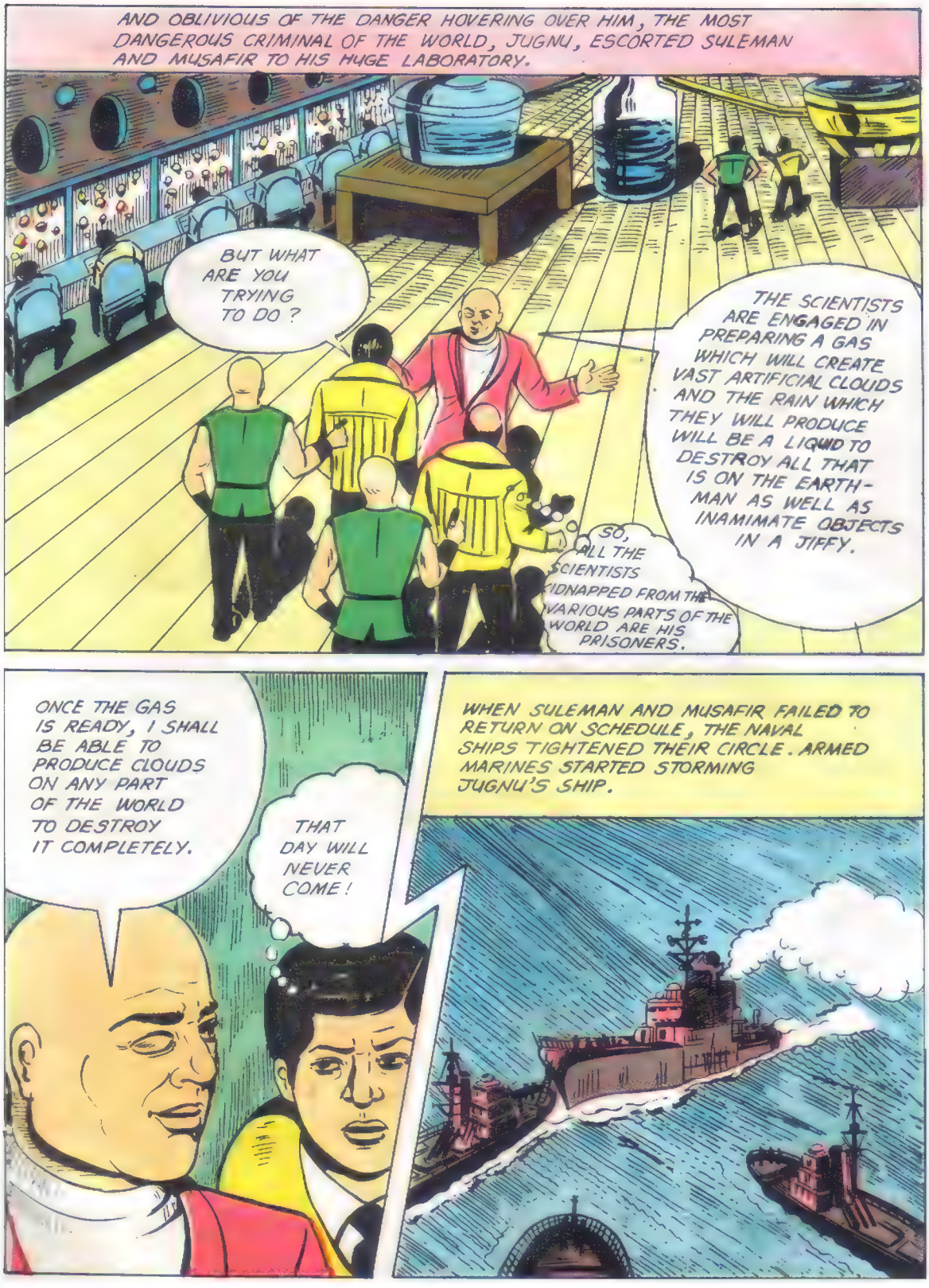
IN THE MINAR, A SHIP FLOATING IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN.


SULEMAN AND THE POLICE SCIENTIST ARE BOTH STARTLED BY THE INFORMATION.
WHAT IS THE NAME OF YOUR CHIEF? AND HOW CAN ONE REACH HIS HIDEOUT?
JUGNU; BUT NOBODY CAN REACH HIS HIDEOUT. ANYBODY TRYING WILL DIE IN THE ATTEMPT.
AFTER SOME MORE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS, SULEMAN REQUISITIONED A MILITARY HELICOPTER.
I WANT TO SEE THE HIDEOUT OF THE ARCH CRIMINAL FROM THE AIR.
VERY WELL; YOU WILL GET IT TODAY.
SULEMAN AND MUSAFIR IN THE HELICOPTER AS IT HOVERS OVER THE PACIFIC...
THERE, SIR! IT IS A LARGE SHIP!
YOU LOOK TO THE FLYING; I WILL WATCH IT THROUGH THE BINOCULARS.
LOOKING THROUGH THE BINOCULARS, SULEMAN SAW A SMALL HELICOPTER HOVERING OVER THE SHIP.
WE HAVE FOUND HIM! TAKE A LEFT TURN AS YOU FLY A LITTLE MORE AND THEN FLY BACK.
O.K. SIR!

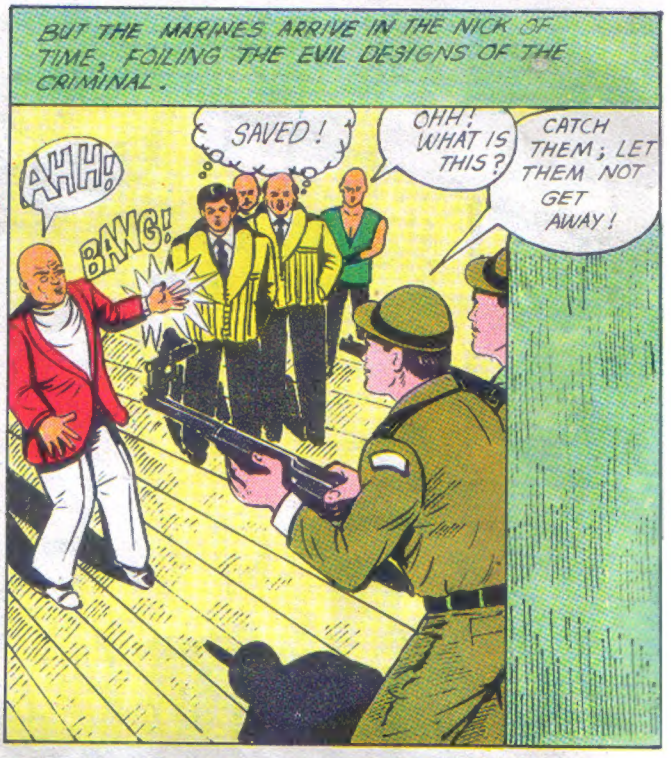
AT THE DEAD OF NIGHT FOUR NAVAL WARSHIPS SURROUND THE FLOATING HIDEOUT OF JUGNU. SULEMAN AND MUSAFIR DRESSED AS FROGMEN SWAM TO THE SHIP...
THERE DOES NOT APPEAR TO BE ANY LOOK-OUT ON THE DECK.
SH... NOT SO LOUD!
BOTH OF THEM WALKED DOWN A NARROW GALLERY.
JUGNU WOULD NEVER SUSPECT EVEN IN HIS DREAMS THAT WE SHALL REACH HIS HIDE-OUT SO SOON!
BUT THE INCOMPARABLE JUGNU KNEW ALL; SITTING BEHIND THE CONSOLE HE GAZED INTENTLY AT ONE OF THE TELEVISION SCREENS.
GOOD; THEY ARE COMING ALONG FINE!

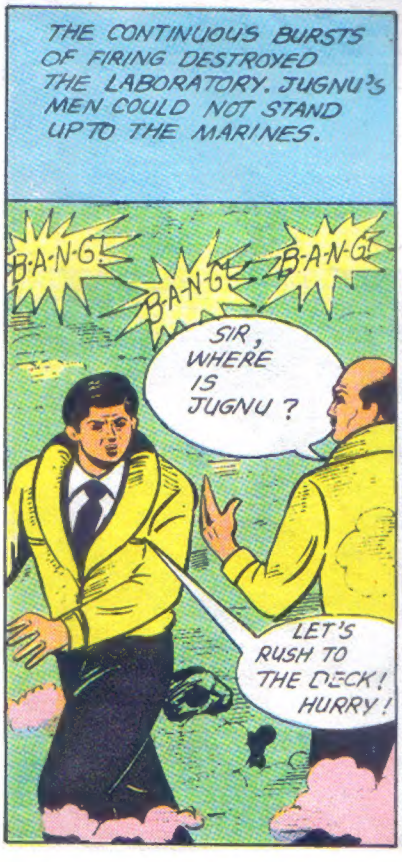
FINDING THE GALLERY CLOSED AT ONE END, THE TWO DETECTIVES STOPPED.
NOW!
PLACE THE TIME BOMBS WHERE THEY WILL DO MOST DAMAGE; TWO SHOULD DO!
TWO WOULD DO FINE! POOR JUGNU!
BUT THEY HAD HARDLY TIME TO TAKE OUT THE BOMBS FROM THEIR BAG....
OH! WHAT IS THIS?
WE ARE TRAPPED... THANKS TO THAT DAMNED PIRATE!
THE PLACE WHERE THE TWO DETECTIVES HAD STOPPED WAS IN FACT A SPECIAL LIFT; IT MOVED AND THEY FOUND THEMSELVES CONFRONTING JUGNU.
WELCOME, MR. SULEMAN AND YOU, MR. MUSAFR!
SULEMAN AND MUSAFIR WENT FOR THEIR REVOLVERS, BUT JUGNU'S MEN STANDING OUTSIDE THE LIFT FOILED THEM...


IN THE FEW MOMENTS, THEY WERE FRISKED FORCIBLY AND THEIR POCKETS EMPTIED...
NOW I MUST TRY TO DIVERT HIS ATTENTION BY TALKING OF THIS AND THAT.
I HAD HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOU; BUT YOU CAN'T TRY ANY TRICKS WITH ME!
BUT I SHALL MAKE A GESTURE. YOU CAN CHOOSE THE MANNER OF YOUR DEATH.
BEFORE WE DIE WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW THE DETAILS OF YOUR OPERATIONS.
THE ROYAL MARINES MUST BE WAITING FOR US!
AND JUGNU SMILED...
YOUR LAST WISH WILL BE FULFILLED!
IF WE DON'T RETURN, THE MARINES WILL BE HERE SHORTLY.
COME WITH ME; BUT REMEMBER, NONE OF YOUR TRICKS WILL SUCCEED.

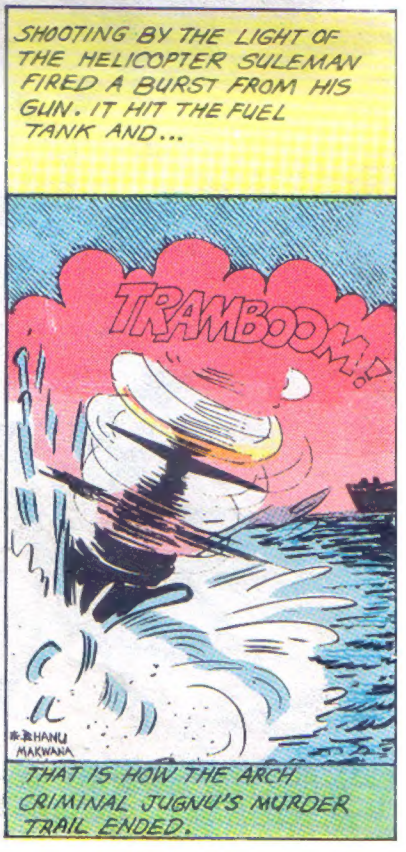

AND OBLIVIOUS OF THE DANGER HOVERING OVER HIM, THE MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINAL OF THE WORLD, JUGNU, ESCORTED SULEMAN AND MUSAFIR TO HIS HUGE LABORATORY.
BUT WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO ?
THE SCIENTISTS ARE ENGAGED IN PREPARING A GAS WHICH WILL CREATE VAST ARTIFICIAL CLOUDS AND THE RAIN WHICH THEY WILL PRODUCE WILL BE A LIQUID TO DESTROY ALL THAT IS ON THE EARTH- MAN AS WELL AS INAMIMATE OBJECTS IN A JIFFY.
SO, ALL THE SCIENTISTS KIDNAPPED FROM THE VARIOUS PARTS OF THE WORLD ARE HIS PRISONERS.
ONCE THE GAS IS READY, I SHALL BE ABLE TO PRODUCE CLOUDS ON ANY PART OF THE WORLD TO DESTROY IT COMPLETELY.
THAT DAY WILL NEVER COME !
WHEN SULEMAN AND MUSAFIR FAILED TO RETURN ON SCHEDULE, THE NAVAL SHIPS TIGHTENED THEIR CIRCLE. ARMED MARINES STARTED STORMING JUGNU'S SHIP.

REMEMBER YOUR GOD FOR THE LAST TIME !


BUT THE MARINES ARRIVE IN THE NICK OF TIME, FOILING THE EVIL DESIGNS OF THE CRIMINAL.
AHH!
BANG!
SAVED!
OHH! WHAT IS THIS?
CATCH THEM; LET THEM NOT GET AWAY!


THE CONTINUOUS BURSTS OF FIRING DESTROYED THE LABORATORY. JUGNU'S MEN COULD NOT STAND UP TO THE MARINES.
B-A-N-G!
B-A-N-G!
B-A-N-G!
SIR, WHERE IS JUGNU ?
LET'S RUSH TO THE DECK! HURRY!

THE HELICOPTER ANCHORED ON THE DECK HAD TAKEN OFF WITH JUGNU IN IT.
BOOM!
WHAM!


SHOOTING BY THE LIGHT OF THE HELICOPTER SULEMAN FIRED A BURST FROM HIS GUN. IT HIT THE FUEL TANK AND...
TRAMBOOM!
HANU MAKWANA
THAT IS HOW THE ARCH CRIMINAL JUGNU'S MURDER TRAIL ENDED.

RS. 3/- EACH : POSTAGE FREE FOR ORDERS OF COMPLETE SET

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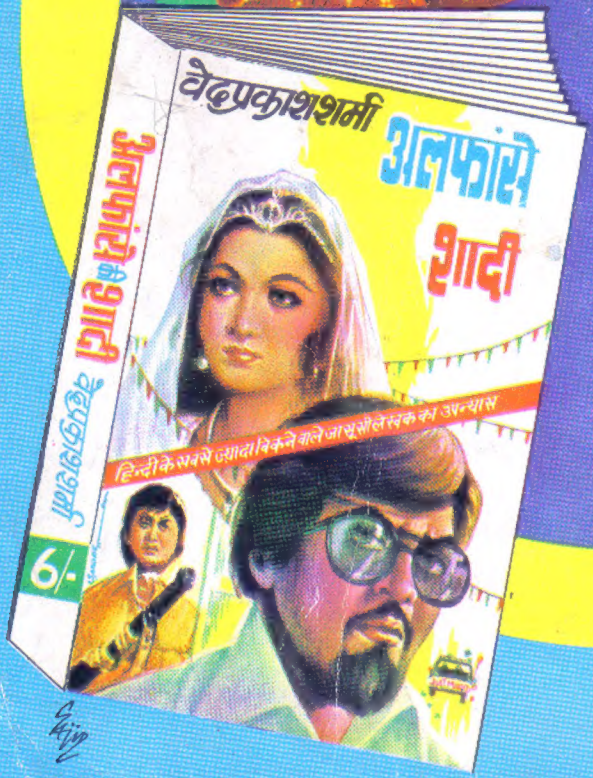
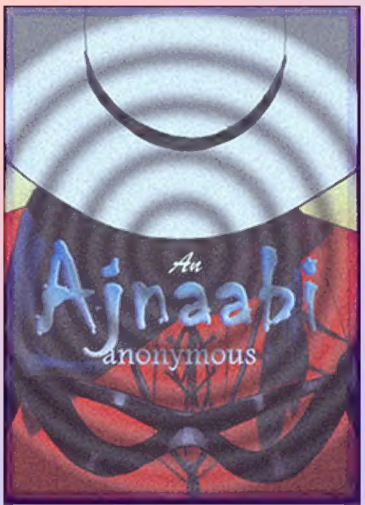
के चार नये उपन्यास



NOT U.... ME

READ FIRST !



Preservation